like me , no saviour like God/ As two complementary aphorisms in Sanskrit put it, except me where is Thy suppliant and except Thee
where is my Saviour in the three worlds of spirit, mind and matter ?
As the suppliant in self-suppressing plaint prostrates himself before
God, the prostration is transmuted into exaltation , and the soul can say with the emphasis of a joy of which all other joy is but a taint
echo, ' I have found my God/

It will be seen from, the above that repentance and
prayer, the out-pouring before God of the *bhaktas* individual
needs, trials, sorrows and longings constitute the very
essence of *bhakti.* True prayer, is the unexpressed and
hidden spark of heavenly inspiration which rises in the soul
and is seen, only by God Almighty. The unspoken language
of true prayer, no ear has heard, the deep spirit of true prayer
no eye has ever seen—an attitude of reverent humility and
self-consecration, an attitude of child-like trust and meekness,
an attitude indicative of a deep consciousness of weakness
and a strong sense of the necessity of divine aid. The *bJiakta*
prays ; God bears; God speaks; the *bhakta* listens and
obeys. The *bhakfa* rejoices to sing God's praise, not that
He needs it, not that he offers it as a homage or even as a
confirmation of his allegiance to Him, but wholly because
the heart is prompted and the soul is impelled to it. He feels
he must sing His name, even as therefrom

comes the exalting
experience of the vivid perception and the sanctifying inspi-
ration of His holy presence. God seeks our prayer not as the
praise-loving God, but 'as the tender, watchful mother unto
whom the lisp of the child is the music of deep affection, the
revelation of profound love, the gospel of all-absorbing
devotion.
Again prayer is an involuntary craving of the human
soul induced by a felt want. It is an appeal to one infinitely
higher than man for the grant of a spiritual need of the soul.
As it springs froi-n a pressing sense of an urgent want, it is-
but natural that the so.ul should turn and look tor a power
ibove for help ^.nd guidance. ""The hungry child turns to